

An Account of an Unjust and Continual Re-Kill

Joseph D. Smith

VIEWER DISCRETION IS ADVISED

WARNING!!! All events, characters, and descriptions depicted in this letter are entirely fictional, but it addresses a real and possible issue of a type of torture that could be handed down to Guantanamo Bay guard squads. This letter is meant to open our eyes on the real world of torture by American soldiers, ordered to do so by the President of the United States of America. If you have a hard heart, or you are strong and can take horror stories, then read on, but just to warn you, this is unlike all other horror stories!

Have fun, and read at your own risk. You have been warned...

The Letter:

Dear Husem Halhan,

My dear brother, there is no good way to start this letter. Where do I even begin?! I am the victim of an experimental American torture program, given by the CIA, and I am being held captive at Guantanamo Bay. They told me I was going to be executed, and I that I would never see the day of light again. I waited in my prison cell, tied-up and blindfolded, just wishing anxiously for them to kill me already! I had no idea how many days had gone by, because I was blindfolded and tied-up for what they said was 3 days. It was a total lie, it only felt that long, as I could not see, and I could not move...

Dear brother, I will never get to see you again, but I want you to hold on to this letter, to display the injustice that I have endured! It get's worse, my brother... When it was finally time for me to be executed, I was still blindfolded, but they tightened the grip on my chains, and it felt like my blood vessels were going to pop! They kept me there for one whole hour, just letting my blood-pressure rise, until finally, they stuck the needle in my arm... I don't remember much after that. But what appeared like days, I was brought to life, and told that I was innocent, and that I was wrongfully executed. It was complete bull! Then they told me, "Whoops! Did we say innocent? We meant to say that you weren't innocent after-all", so they just laughed, and they stuck the needle in my arm again, and thus the same result. At this time I was hoping for sure that I would be dead, but they brought me back to life once more! This nightmare will never end... They do this for hours on end, and I am in a living Hell.

Please, don't let this go on, expose these liars for who they really are, and that they aren't trying to fight terrorism, and that they...

The Final Entry:

Dear Dad,

This is what was left of my little brother's letter, they killed and tortured Huseqf... He never got to finish this letter. I love you Dad, and I am afraid this will be the last entry into this letter, this is the last time you will ever see me. Because I'm going to kill the Warden of Guantanamo Bay.

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